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Providence Independent

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J. W. ROYER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
TRAPPE, Pa. Office at his residence, nearly
opposite Masonic Hall.

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, Pa. Office Hours: Until 9
a. m.; 7 to 9 p. m.

E. A. KRUSEN, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Office Hours: Until 9
a. m.; 6 to 8 p. m.

S. R. HORNING, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, Pa. Telephone office.
Office hours until 9 a. m.

DR. R. F. PLACE,
Dentist,
311 DEKALB ST., NORRISTOWN, PA.
Rooms 6 and 7, 2nd Floor. Full sets of teeth,
\$5 to \$10. Teeth extracted by new process or gas.

Cheapest Dentist in Norristown.
N. S. Borneman, D. D. S.,
309 SWANEE STREET, 1st floor.
Below Main Street, NORRISTOWN, PA.
(Formerly of Boyertown.)
The only place where Pure Nitrous Oxide
(Laughing Gas) is made a specialty for the
painless extraction of teeth. Beautiful Artificial
Teeth inserted. All kinds of fillings neatly
done by an expert operator. English and Ger-
man spoken.

DR. FRANK BRANDRETH,
(Successor to Dr. Chas. Ryckman),
DENTIST,
ROYERSFORD, Pa. Practical Dentistry at
lowest prices.

F. G. HOBSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
NORRISTOWN AND COLLEGEVILLE.
All legal business attended to promptly. First-
class Stock, Fire Insurance. Companies re-
sented. At home, Collegeville, every evening.

EDWARD E. LONG,
Attorney-at-Law,
and Notary Public. Settlement of Estates a
Specialty.
Office: Corner Swede and 4th Streets,
opposite Court House. Residence: North Corner
Market and Stanbridge Streets, NORRIS-
TOWN, PA.

MAYNE R. LONGSTRETH,
Attorney-at-Law,
Land Title and Trust Company Building, 608
and 610 Chestnut Street, PHILA., Pa.
Room 25.

HARVEY L. SIMON,
Attorney at Law,
ROYERSFORD, PA. All business entrusted
to my care promptly attended to. - 411
2nd Floor and Pension.

JOHN T. WAGNER, J. G. WILLIAMS,
WAGNER & WILLIAMS,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
8 E. AIRY STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.
Conveyancing and Real Estate. Properties
bought, sold, and exchanged. Rents collected.
Money loaned on good security. All legal busi-
ness attended to with promptness and accuracy.
Mr. Wagner can be seen evenings at Iron-
bridge; Mr. Williams at Port Providence.
Philadelphia Office, 429 Walnut St., Room 25.
Consultations in English or German. - 419

J. M. ZIMMERMAN,
Justice of the Peace,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Legal Papers, Bonds,
Deeds, &c., executed and acknowledged.
Money loaned on good security. All legal busi-
ness generally attended to. The clerking of
sales a specialty.

JOHN S. HUNSICKER,
Justice of the Peace,
RAIN STATION, PA. Conveyancer and
General Business Agent. Clerking of sales at-
tended to. Charges reasonable.

EDWARD DAVID,
Painter and
Paper-Hanger,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Samples of paper
always on hand.

L. B. WISMER,
Practical Slater,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Always on hand
roofing slate, slate flagging and roofing felt.
All orders promptly attended to. Also on
hand a list of graystone flagging.

J. P. KOONS,
Practical Slater,
RAIN STATION, PA. Dealer in every qual-
ity of Roofing, Flagging, and Ornamental
Slates. Send for estimates and prices.

DANIEL SHULER,
Contractor and Builder,
TRAPPE, PA. Contracts for the construction
of all kinds of buildings executed. Estimates
cheerfully furnished. - 221a.

A. J. TRUCKESS,
-TEACHER OF-
VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC,
PROVIDENCE SQUARE, PA. Organs tuned
and repaired. - 144p

PASSENGERS
And Baggage
Conveyed to and from Collegeville Station.
Charges reasonable.
HENRY YOST, Collegeville, Pa.

JOHN H. CASSELLBERRY,
Surveyor & Conveyancer,
All kinds of legal papers drawn. The cler-
king of sales a specialty. Charges reasonable.
P. O. Address: Lower Providence, Pa. Resi-
dence: Evansburg, Pa. - 180c.

SUNDAY PAPERS.
Different Philadelphia papers delivered to
those wishing to purchase in Collegeville and
Trappe every Sunday morning.
HENRY YOST, News Agent,
Collegeville, Pa.

W. J. THOMPSON,
-PROPRIETOR OF-
Collegeville Meat Store!
Beef, Veal, Mutton, Pork, and Dried Meats
always on hand.
Patrons served from wagon every Tuesday,
Thursday and Saturday. - 280c.

F. W. WALTERS,
Contractor and Builder,
TRAPPE, PA.
Contracts for all kinds of buildings executed.
Estimates cheerfully furnished. - 91a.

JOHN M. LATSHAW,
-TEACHER OF-
VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC,
TRAPPE, PA.
Also Practical Organ Tuner, having had an
experience of 20 years. - 221a.

LIZZIE FRY,
Dressmaker,
Near EAGLEVILLE, PA. Will take sewing
in at home, or can be employed by the week.

The Money Question.
FRIEND MOSER:—I think you
should put your question in big
head lines, on top column of your
paper, and leave it there until after
election, for an argument in favor
of the gold standard.

"How under the sun is a nation
to be made permanently prosperous
by the coining of an unlimited
amount of money of the depreciated
sort, or any other kind?"

This is the great puzzling ques-
tion for you, that never has been
answered not by the width of the
Atlantic Ocean, according to your
judgment. The only object of our
correspondence is to give reasons
or opinions why I intend to vote
for Bryan and you for McKinley.
I am in favor of bimetalism and
you for the single gold standard.

If the fact, that we had, and now
have, free and unlimited coinage of
gold, and had it in silver up to 1873,
is not enough to show you the ab-
surdity of your question, then your
brain must be more beclouded as
the one of your friend's, who be-
lieved the people could be perma-
nently benefited by the government
issuing an unlimited amount of
greenbacks. Your reasoning runs
in this line: Since we had and now
have the free and unlimited coinage
of gold from the beginning of gov-
ernment, and had it practically in sil-
ver up to 1873, this nation has had
panics and bad times, therefore the
free and unlimited coinage of gold
and silver is no remedy, and friend
Bromer's answer is no solution
of the question; and consequently
what? Vote for McKinley and the
gold standard. That will do it.
That will bring permanent pros-
perity for us all.

Your statistics of wages and
prices from 1860 to 1865 (which
you copied from the Philadelphia
Times), you must reserve for some-
body younger than I am, for I have
worked for wages and done business
during that time. It is the most
absurd statement of facts that
could be gotten up (even by the
Times). Your predictions are based on
the results of free coinage are based on
your conception of the question,
and therefore just as valuable to me,
as mine would be to you. The dis-
honesty of the measure should not
trouble you so much, as it never
disturbed my sleep yet, and I have
as much at stake as you have.

Now let us reason together. The
bullion value of a silver dollar in
the market is now 51 cents. Leg-
islation, through the influence and
power of the gold trust, has de-
monetized silver in a number of
countries, which has lessened the
demand for silver to such an extent
that the price of it fell to nearly
one-half, along with farming land,
real estate, and most of the staple
articles of merchandise. Gold be-
ing about one-half of our medium
of exchange, rose in value in the
exact same degree as silver fell.
That was the object of the gold
trust, and so far it has accomplished
its purpose. A continually falling
market in real estate and most arti-
cles of merchandise has ruined one-
third of farmers, business men and
collaborers, as a sacrifice to the gold
standard. It remains now for the
people to sanction this, by their vote
next November. If the honest
toilers are willing to vote in com-
pany with the gold trust and all
other trusts, well and good. Free
excursions to Canton, Ohio, and
\$2,000,000 for legitimate electioneer-
ing expenses. (Of which Quay
wanted a big pile, but did not get
it,) may have some effect.

[Here follows a statement from
the New York Times, setting forth
how large sums of money were paid
newspapers in this State a few
years ago to publish articles un-
favorable to Prohibition. A state-
ment, in brief, of the claims of the
article, is sufficient.—ED. INDE-
PENDENT.]

Now, friend Moser, could it be
possible, that the present campaign
is conducted on the same principle? Your
arguments are all taken from the
Philadelphia Times. Do you know
the history and the reason why
McClure opposed the late
General Hartman for re-election as
governor at that time? The New
York Times had published years
ago again and again, and McClure
has done nothing to prevent it.

Friend Moser, you can depend on
one thing, and that is, that I will
give my vote for Bryan and free
silver, if alive and well enough to
go, or be taken to the polls.

ALBERT MOSER.
N. B.—I nearly forgot your chal-
lenge, that I should show how a
government can create something

out of nothing. Well, it does in
many ways. This government has
never built a post office, a navy
yard, sub-treasury, custom house,
or any other state or national build-
ing, but what the value of the
ground and that surrounding it,
has been raised to at least double
its real value, that it had before.
Every school boy knows that.

Having looked into the above
correspondence, we seem to be
able to discern the following con-
clusions:

1. Mr. Bromer intends to vote
for Bryan, and "you [the scribe] for
McKinley."

2. Mr. Bromer is in favor of bi-
metalism and "you [the scribe] for
the single gold standard."

3. Since we had (and now have)
the free and unlimited coinage of
gold from the beginning of the gov-
ernment, and had it practically in
silver up to 1873, this nation has
panics and bad times; therefore,
the free and unlimited coinage of
gold and silver is no remedy, and
consequently [according to the
scribe] McKinley and the gold
standard will "bring prosperity to
us all."

4. The scribe's statistics of
wages were copied from the
Times!

5. The claimed dishonesty of the
measure (free coinage) should not
trouble the scribe. Mr. Bromer has
as much at stake, &c.

6. Legislation and the gold trust
are responsible for the depreciation
in the price of silver. Gold has ad-
vanced proportionately as silver has
fallen.

7. The gold standard to blame
for falling market in real estate and
merchandise.

8. Boodle in McKinley politics,
boodle in whiskey politics.

9. Mr. Bromer settles down and
tries to show how the government
can create something out of noth-
ing.

10. Mr. Bromer will cast his vote
for Mr. Bryan.

A review of the conclusions:

1. Very good, Mr. Bromer, if
your conscience and judgment so
dictate, vote for Mr. Bryan for
President. Mr. Bryan is off-color
on "protection," but you should not
expect everything your way. An
era of "free coinage" may prove so
bulgily beneficial in its benign
effects that the country will forget
all about "protection" while bak-
ing in the sunlight of unparallelled
prosperity! 11. Vote for Mr. Bryan
and sleep well on it if you can.
But where do you get your infor-
mation from as to how yours truly
intends voting?

2. Mr. Bromer is in favor of bi-
metalism and observes that we
are for the single gold standard. Yes,
Mr. Bromer is in favor of bi-met-
alism—gold and silver, with gold
worth dollar for dollar, and with
silver worth 51 cents to the dollar.
Very well Mr. Bromer; that may
suit you, but we have contended
right along that the bullion of a dol-
lar, term the standard, or unit of
value, gold or what not. You take
your choice, we take ours, and the
readers of the INDEPENDENT may
take theirs.

3. Mr. Bromer is humorous, as
well as interesting. No, we have no
idea that "McKinley and the gold
standard will bring prosperity to
all," any more than the unlimited
coinage of gold and silver induced
prosperity previous to 1873. We
have intimated heretofore that the
mere coining of money of any
one kind or two or more kinds
on the part of the government will
not ensure national prosperity. We
are not prepared to make the me-
diums of exchange constitute the
sum of the politico-economical
system of the country. If we did
we might be found recommending
"free silver" as a savior to be ad-
ored and worshipped.

4. The statistics of wages were
not copied from the Times. Sup-
pose they were, what of it? Are
they correct? That's the question;
don't bother about where they came
from. Mr. Bromer is of the opinion
that they should be reserved for
some one younger, than he is; that
he worked for wages and done busi-
ness between 1861 to 1865. That
settles it, perhaps so far as far as
Mr. Bromer is concerned. The
statistics are approximately correct,
nevertheless!

5. The proposed "free coinage
of silver" measure is doubtless not
intended to be dishonest. If it
was so intended we do not think for
a moment that Mr. Bromer would
support it. But, nevertheless, it
seems to be extremely hard for
ordinary minded people to see how
the measure can be made anything
else but dishonest in its application.
If silver worth 51 cents can be
doubled in value by governmental
flat, what is the matter with
doubling the price of any other

commodity; what is the matter
with the idea that the government
should go on creating value out of
nothing by fiat until all the people
are rich? And what is the matter
with doing away with labor alto-
gether. To be sure, let us have a
government of money! If the Con-
stitution is too prescribed to admit
of a thorough application of the
glorious, heaven-born theory, change
the Constitution at once. Don't
allow anything like a Constitution
to prevent the ushering in of the
all-money millennium!! Yes, Mr.
Bromer, you have as much [and
much more] at stake now as we
have, but if your theory gets into
operation thoroughly there is no
telling how soon we may be able
to make a deal with you for a lot of
mortgages!

6. Mr. Bromer contends that
legislation and the gold trust are
responsible for the depreciation in
the price of silver. We contend
that the depreciation has been
caused by an increased production
of silver bullion, and we have heret-
ofore proved it. Mr. Bromer still
adheres to his original declaration.
Stick to it, Mr. Bromer. A gold dol-
lar or a silver dollar (part actual and
part fiat money) will buy about
twice as much now as it did
between 1860 and 1865, but
suppose it did—"gold has risen
in price," that's the why and
wherefore; and legislation and the
gold trust are responsible! A
gold dollar is worth no more now
than then, nevertheless, with-
standing, and twice two still make
four.

7. The gold standard is not "to
blame for falling markets" any more
than falling meteoric dust is re-
sponsible for the tides of the sea.
Real estate, merchandise and com-
modities in general have come down
in value because they went up in
value (artificially) under the extra-
ordinary conditions of war-times.
The value of a gold dollar is the
same now as then.

8. Save us from boodle in Mc-
Kinley politics, in Whiskey politics,
in Protection politics, and oh,
Lord, save us from boodle in "free-
coinage of silver politics," also!
But the thought suggests itself
here: Perhaps the tons of literature
and the fiery eloquence of orators
in behalf of the silver mine owners
have been spread over this broad
land by a magician's wand, or by
Arabian Nights' characters! If so,
the Lord needn't listen to the latter
part of the petition!

9. In the matter of government
creating something out of nothing,
read carefully what Mr. Bromer
says about post-offices, other public
buildings and navy yards. The
government has spent vast sums of
money in this way, yet it has cre-
ated (partly so, you see) something
out of nothing. That is, it put
money where no money had exis-
ted before, and thus created something
out of nothing with something.
See? Take a square look at it and
you can see it! Certainly, a school
boy can see it and know it when he
sees it.

10. Mr. Bromer will cast his
vote for Mr. Bryan. Very well.
We shall still admire him as an
honorable, worthy citizen.

RECAPITULATION AND CONCLUSION.
Mr. Bromer believes that the "free
and unlimited coinage of silver,"
together with Mr. Bryan, will bring
better times, more prosperity, more
human happiness. He has had a
fair opportunity to tell the public
why he thinks so.

We do not believe as Mr. Bromer
believes, and we have tried to give
our reason why; nevertheless, Mr.
Bromer and the scribe, if anything,
are wider apart now than ever. This
may be due to the mental obtuse-
ness of one or the other, or both;
we don't know.

Our readers have read an equal
number of innuendoes from both and,
with Mr. Bromer's permission, we
will close the discussion for the
reason that we cannot see how fur-
ther contention is going to elucidate
more clearly than has been done
already the positions in relation to
the money question as held by Mr.
Bromer and

E. S. MOSER.

KATE'S BICYCLE.
BY KATE DANTON LESLIE.

No, sir! I don't believe in no
such things as men, even for boys,
and as for a girl of mine flying
around the country on one of 'em
I won't hear to it."

John Benton shut his thin lips
firmly and looked at his daughter
Kate.

"But, daddy," Kate always called
him so, "You said if I would keep
the hens out of the wheatfield I

might have all the chickens I could
raise in the lower pen. I've done
it faithfully, daddy, indeed I have.
The wheat is all harvested, and you
said it was a good crop."

"So 'tis, child, so 'tis. The best
crop I've had for two years. Not a
head broken, and not a straw
trampled by them pesky hens. Yes,
you did your duty there," her
father confessed.

"And I sold the chickens to-day,
every one," Kate went on, slowly
drawing her hand from her dress
pocket. "Here is the money, forty
dollars. It is all my own."

"Yes, but I don't want no fooling
it away," said Mr. John Benton
sharply.

With him a dollar was always
one hundred cents, and looked even
more so.

"I've planned on a bicycle all
summer," Kate's face flushed as
she said it. "That would cost
thirty-five dollars. They are not the
best ones of, course, but good enough
for me. The other five dollars will
get me a dress like the village girls
wear and—"

"So you'd fool away every cent
of that money?" interrupted her
father, eyeing the roll of bills with
greedy eyes. "Not much. If you
don't know how to take care of it
I'll do it for you. I know where I
can let it so it will bring you in two
dollars and forty cents a year.

Enough to buy you a pair of shoes,
and land knows you wear out lots
of shoe leather."

"But father—" Kate began, the
hot tears springing to her indignant
eyes.

"There ain't no but's about it,"
returned her father shortly. "I'll
put this money where it will be safe
and earning you something besides.
The idea of a girl riding on one of
them wheel things."

"But daddy," she took the name
again, with hope of pleasing him.
"I know how to ride now. Cousin
Mary let me learn on hers."

"The more fool she was. You
can't have one, and that's all there
is about it. Mary will go back next
week and then you'll forget all this
foolishness and be glad that I saved
your money for you." So saying
he left the house, and Kate's money
went with him.

Yes, Mary would go back in a
week, and Kate's days of joy would
end. She dashed the indignant
tears away and rushed to tell Mary
the sad news.

"But mine will be here seven
whole days more," said Mary con-
solingly after listening to Kate's
tearful story. "You shall have it
every moment that you can spare."

"Oh, that isn't mine! You're
good, but I don't want one of my
own, and I earned it, too," sobbed
Kate.

At supper time John Benton, all
smiles, announced that he had let
Kate's forty dollars for a year at ten
per cent.

"Four dollars for you," he said to
Kate. Keep on that way and you'll
be rich when you're a woman."

But Kate could not answer. She
only thought of the coveted bicycle,
now beyond her reach.

"And I've sold the red oxen for
two hundred dollars. I was too
late to put it into the bank so there
it is, mother," he went on, throw-
ing his pocketbook into his wife's
lap. "Take good care of it, and
oh, I forgot to tell you that father
is sick, and I have got to go there
to-night—at once."

"When will you be back John?
I hate to stay alone with that money
in the house," said his wife
nervously.

"Nonsense, what'll harm you? I
have had twice as much in the
house before and never have been
killed for it," laughed her husband,
as he arose to go out. "Hallo, who
are you? Something to eat? Of
course you can. Here, Jane, give
this fellow some victuals, and then
you'd better move on sir, for my
woman here is scared of strangers."

"Oh, John—your wife done it now,"
faltered his wife. "He was there
all the time and knows all about the
money, I'm sure."

"Pho, what makes women always
cowards?" he returned impatiently,
in the same low tone, then went out
to feed the horse for his journey.

The tramp received the victuals
from Mrs. Benton's trembling hand,
gave her a few mumbled thanks, and
went slowly down the highway.

"He'll be back after dark—after
your father has gone," moaned the
woman.

"Perhaps not, mamsy, and we will
lock all the doors," returned Kate,
bravely; but she had caught a keen
glance from beneath the man's shag-
gy brows, and was not as satisfied
as she seemed to be.

Soon John Benton drove off, and
darkness fell upon the old farm-
house.

To add to the loneliness Mary

and her mother, who had been
spending the day with another rela-
tive, did not return, but sent word
that they would remain away all
night.

"We'll hold the fort, mamsy,"
said Kate cheerfully. "The doors
are all fastened, and the windows—
all but the little one in the back
room that no one would ever think
of. So go to sleep, mamsy, it's all
right."

Mrs. Benton was tired with her
hard day's work, and her deep
breathing soon told that her earthly
troubles were forgotten for awhile.

But Kate's eyes were open wide
enough. She crept out of bed
when sure that her mother was
asleep.

First she took the pocketbook
from the bureau drawer and slipped
it between the straw tick and the
feather-bed, then sat down near the
open window to watch and wait for
the welcome daylight.

Slowly the great clock ticked the
moments away. A cricket chirped
merrily near the chimney, some-
times a night bird darted by the
window with a hoarse cry, and the
moonlight flooded the outside world
with a mellow light.

Suddenly a bush crackled by the
garden wall. Kate peered out
cautiously, and saw the form of a
man in the shadow.

Soon his head was upraised and
she saw the face of the tramp who
had left their door but a short time
before.

She held her breath and listened
as he softly tried to raise one
window after another then she sank
down with a helpless sob.

He had reached the little one in
the back room, and it yielded
readily to his touch!

With one glance at her sleeping
mother, and a voiceless prayer for
help, Kate darted noiselessly down
the stairs, and hid in the shadows
of the hall.

She had not long to wait. Cautious
footsteps crossed the kitchen, the
sitting-room and entered the parlor.
Kate could see every movement
through the open door.

The man hesitated a moment,
looked keenly around, and entered
a small dark closet.

Kate caught her breath, darted
forward, and slid the bolt with a
quick, nervous click. The burglar
was a prisoner!

"If the bolt only holds," breathed
Kate. "Mamsy cannot hear him
there, and I'll soon bring help."

She rushed to the shed where
Mary's bicycle was kept, whirled
the wheel out into the moonlight
and mounted it.

She heard faint curses as she
passed the parlor windows, but she
only increased her speed.

The moonlight made weird
shadows along her pathway and un-
seen foes seemed to be lurking on
everything hand, but, with eyes on
the village spires, she sped on.

"Burglars—you don't say so,"
cried Constable Eames, when her
story was told. "I'll be ready in a
minute—with two men and a dog—
and it'll be his last attempt at
robbery for one while."

Kate rode slowly back, but was
there in time to witness the capture
of the tramp. Then she ran up the
stairs to awaken her still sleeping
mother, and tell her of the danger
which she had escaped.

"And your father's money, child—
where is that?" asked the
trampling woman.

"In the straw tick, mamsy,"
laughed Kate, nervously. "I took
care of that."

John Benton did not say a word
when he heard the story the next
day. He harnessed his horse and
drove away to the village in hot
haste. When he returned a bicycle
of the best make occupied the
wagon with him.

"You earned it once, and you
didn't get it," he said as he wheeled
it to Kate's side. "But the second
try always fetches it, and here it
is."

"Oh daddy!—Is it mine?" cried
Kate, with incredulous joy.

"Taint nobody's else as I know
of," laughed her father shortly.
"You saved two hundred dollars for
me—maybe more. Maybe you
saved the lives of my wife and
child—so you see you earned it the
second time. And your forty dol-
lars is just as safe to earn you four
dollars a year as it ever was."

"Oh, daddy!"

"That was all the thanks that Kate
could give, but I think John Benton
was satisfied.

And his ideas about girls and
bicycles seem to have been changed
greatly, for he never fails to watch
Kate, as she flashes by, with a smile
upon his grim face.

IS WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN COLORADO A SUCCESS?

In regard to this subject, Mrs.
Ione T. Hanna of Denver, says:

There has not been sufficient
time to estimate properly the re-
sults of woman suffrage in Colorado,
but there are some results which
can be seen and felt that are with
out question of great benefit.

The fruit is the awakening of the
minds of woman. Among the more
intelligent to a conception of their
duties and as a consequence to a
study of political questions

THE North Wales Record, of Saturday last, contains very aptly written pen sketches of the lives of Jason Sexton and Hon. H. W. Kratz, both candidates for the legislature on the Republican ticket.

THE recently reduced Democratic majority in Florida gives rise to considerable doubt as to whether that State will cast its electoral for Bryan and Sewall in November. The result of the late election in Georgia indicates a largely decreased Democratic majority next month.

On Saturday Coroner Samuel H. Ashbridge was nominated for Sheriff of Philadelphia, to fill the vacancy on the Republican ticket caused by the refusal of James L. Miles to continue in the fight. Philadelphia politics are in a miserably mixed condition.

THAT modern artistic literary genius, George Du Maurier, the distinguished author of the famous novel, "Trilby," died in London last Thursday. The blending of art with the realism of human nature was the secret of Du Maurier's phenomenal success as a writer of fiction.

FIERCE winds howled along the Atlantic coast Monday and great damage to shipping interests was done. Fifty yachts were wrecked or damaged in Boston harbor alone. Some of the piers at Atlantic City were partially destroyed and portions of the city and of the meadows were submerged.

On Monday wheat reached the highest market value attained for a long time—a fraction over 75 cents a bushel. When the price of wheat declined along with that of silver, a conspicuous argument of the average silverite was that the falling market of both was not due to an actual decline, but to an increase in the value of gold. Now, wheat has advanced over 10 cents per bushel since September 1, and silver has fallen one cent per ounce. The advance in the price of wheat is wholly due to an increased foreign demand, and the value of a gold dollar remains approximately the same, right along, because of the comparatively small amount of fluctuation in the market value of gold bullion. The markets of the world are the unerring barometers that determine the value of commodities, including wheat, gold bullion, silver bullion, and so on.

But what has become of a favorite argument of the silverites? Why it has been knocked higher than Gilderoy's kite!

THE departure of John H. Williams, Burgess of Norristown, from the scenes of life is a loss to the community in which for many years he fully sustained all the relationships of a worthy and exemplary citizen. His private life was as blameless as it was modest. In so far as his life was public, in a literary sense, his career attracted the distinction and honor which the genius of his brain richly deserved. For thirty years some of his daily contributions to the Norristown Herald, were republished throughout the United States, and yet notwithstanding the fame thus created for himself, he was ever the same plain, unassuming, modest John H. Williams. The sterling worth of his character, of the power he exerted with his pen may be truly summarized in a single sentence: His motives were pure and just. On this account society has lost a good man. Particularly is this conclusion impressive, when it is observed, that so much literary talent nowadays is devoted to the degradation of mankind, when so much of it is used in disseminating false notions of life and of human obligations; when so much of it is steeped in gall for no other purpose than to artfully and cruelly besmirch the characters of fellow mortals.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.
WASHINGTON, D. C., October 9, 1896.—The political pendulum took a swing Bryanwards this week, but it did not pass the central point and still inclines slightly to the McKinley side. In other words, a careful sifting and compilation of the opinions of all the politicians who visit or write to either the Bryan or McKinley headquarters in Washington, makes it apparent to the non-partisan seeker after truth, that Mr. Bryan's chances have slightly improved, but that he is not yet on an equal footing, as to his chances for winning, with Mr. McKinley. But it is not denied by well-informed men of all parties, when they are not talking for publication, that the battle is still undecided in the pivotal States, and those who have good political memories cannot have forgotten several Presidential elections which were won and lost during the last

ten days, or less, of the campaign. All that the best posted observer can do is to keep up to date with the situation, so as not to get left when it changes.

There is no mistaking the scare which Mr. Bryan's improved chances has brought about among the minor officials in the government service. They have an idea, and if one can believe the Chicago platform and Mr. Bryan's own words, it is probably not far wrong, that if Mr. Bryan becomes President there will be one of those "clean sweeps" in the government service which were once striking features of every change of administration. This scare is being played upon to a certain extent by both sides. The Bryan men think it a good thing to spread because the probability of an office ahead of him never lessens the enthusiasm of a practical political worker, and the republicans are so confident that it will result in enriching their campaign fund that a National committeeman has been designated to remain in Washington and receive the contributions, and he has told the clerks that McKinley's election is their only salvation.

The Bryan managers are about convinced that they will get no help from Senator Hill in this campaign. So far as New York is concerned Senator Hill's sulking will make no difference, as that State is conceded to McKinley, but it is feared by the Bryan people that Senator Hill's example may be followed by other democrats in States where a few hundred votes may decide not only the political complexion of a State but even the election of President. Some democrats do not hesitate to say that they would rather have Hill declare for the Indianapolis ticket than to continue sulking during the remainder of the campaign. But no one who knows Senator Hill expects him to take that course. He has during all his political career been a stickler for regularity and it is believed that his dread of becoming a bolter would be enough if there were no other considerations to prevent his openly declaring against the regular nominee of his party.

Ordinarily the return of the President to Washington after his summer vacation excites no attention from the politicians, but this year it is different, and the politicians are quite anxious to know whether President Cleveland, now that he is again in Washington, intends to attempt to take a hand in the campaign. With several of the members of his Cabinet making gold speeches and minor officials being compelled to resign for working for silver, it becomes a different task to say what Mr. Cleveland will or will not do.

Representative Richardson, of Tennessee, who has been in charge of the Bryan literary bureau at the Chicago headquarters, and who is said to have left there because of a disagreement with Senator Jones, just as he had previously left the Washington headquarters because of similar trouble with Senator Butler, passed through Washington this week on his way home. He wouldn't talk about the reported disagreement, but inasmuch as he said he expected to spend the remainder of the campaign in Tennessee, it is fair to infer that there is truth in his reported disagreement with Chairman Jones.

It is stated in Washington that Mr. Moreton Frewer, the English bimetalist, who has been conferring with Senator Jones and other silver leaders, brought substantial financial aid for the Bryan campaign fund from the Bimetallic League of Europe, and that more money can be had from the same source if Mr. Frewer is convinced that it can bring about the election of Bryan. Senator Cannon, of Utah, who was at one time reported to have concluded to support McKinley, passed through Washington this week on his way to Chicago to take part in a conference of silver leaders at Bryan headquarters. The firm of Detroit seedmen which sought the aid of the courts to prevent the government entering into contracts for the purchase of seed for free distribution was knocked down by the refusal of the judge to grant the injunction asked for, but it hasn't given up the fight, as notice of an appeal was given by its counsel.

AT ATLANTIC CITY.

PART OF THE IRON PIER WASHED AWAY AND RAILROAD TRAFFIC INTERFERED WITH.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., October 11.—The storm which struck this place early this morning is the severest experienced here in a long time. The wind blew all day with hurricane force. The rain at times fell in torrents, and cut like hail when the storm was fiercest. Considerable damage was done in and about the city. At high tide this morning the wreck of the schooner Metcalf, which came ashore one year ago, and lay in the sand above Massachusetts avenue, was torn from its sandy bed by the force of the waves and dashed with great violence against the iron pier. About one hundred feet of the pier was knocked down, the iron posts being wrenched from their foundations and the heavy braces broken like strings. The wreckage was strewn along the beach for several blocks. The Texas avenue pier was badly damaged and a portion of it is liable to be washed away at any moment. Young and McShea's pier was also slightly damaged, the small boat landing having been carried away. A large portion of Hensley's stone bulkhead at the foot of Brighton avenue, Chelsea, was washed away. It was found impossible to send trains out over the Camden and Atlantic Railroad this afternoon on account of the high tide covering the meadows. All trains were sent out over the West Jersey tracks, which are higher.

The Tobacco Trade.

From the Boston Transcript.
As a straw showing the direction of the wind, one can extract some degree of satisfaction out of the statement of the International Cigarmakers' Union. There was a small increase last year in the number of cigars manufactured, notwithstanding that on the whole the condition of the trade shows no improvement. A cigar is a luxury which can easily be dispensed with, either by giving up smoking altogether or by recourse to the pipe; therefore the increased consumption of cigars, though not excessive, would seem to indicate a feeling of confidence on the part of the community that there are better times in store.

The Boom in Wheat.

From the St. Paul Globe.
There has been no free cologne of silver and the prospect is growing beautifully less day by day. Yet the effects which we have been told could be produced only by a big addition to the circulating medium are the prominent features of current market reports. The farmers of this country are richer to-day by many millions of dollars than they were a few weeks ago. Not legislation but the laws of trade have brought about this change. December wheat went up in the Chicago market to 68 cents yesterday and it is going to be higher yet. This is the consequence of a short crop and a small surplus to satisfy the world's demands.

They Identified Him.

From the Sketch.
A visitor from Manchester had been invited to address the Sunday school. "I am reminded, children," he said, "of the career of a boy who was once no larger than some of the little fellows I see before me. He played truant when he was sent to school, went fishing every Sunday, ran away from home when he was ten years old, learned to drink, smoke tobacco and play cards. He went into bad company, frequented stables and low tap rooms, finally became a pickpocket, then a forger, and one day, in a fit of drunkenness, he committed a cowardly murder. Children," he continued impressively, "where do you think that boy is now?"

"He stands before us!" cried the children, as with an voice.

Petree School.

In our advertisement column is announcement of the famous Petree School for its thirty-second year. This representative business school will be continued along the same educational line laid down by its eminent founder, Doctor Thomas May Petree, its principal for 31 years. Doctor Petree was not only a teacher of rare ability, but an expert accountant, who ranked among the best. Every method he introduced was tested from the business side as well as the school side. Dr. Petree chose his teachers with great care. Each is a specialist in his work. The same faculty is engaged for the coming year that he selected for the year, the most prosperous in his successful career. Under the same management, in the same quarters, in the handsome Record Building, a successful continuance is confidently predicted.

The Stallion May Boy.

The following letter, entirely unsolicited, was received by the owner of May Boy from Mr. J. Grady, the well-known professional turfman, of Belmont. The letter speaks for itself and will be read and noted with much interest by horsemen:

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THOS. GRADY.

The October Month.

With the October number The Month begins the seventh year of its existence, and in the space of time which has elapsed since its foundation it has succeeded in enlisting the collaboration of the most eminent thinkers and inquirers in the world. It is doubtful if any other philosophical periodical can show a list of contents covering an equal period of time that is comparable to it in originality and weight. The present number is in every respect the peer of its predecessors. The opening article is by Prof. C. Lloyd Morgan, the foremost comparative biologist of England, and discusses "Automatism and Consciousness." Professor Morgan combats Huxley's theory that animals are pure automata, and endeavors to state the controlling function of consciousness. Mr. C. S. Peirce, a distinguished American thinker, and creator of the new method of higher logic, discusses the great logical work of Professor Schroeder of Germany, as also the nature generally of this science. This article is extremely important.

A. WEITZENKORN WILL RETIRE.

AFTER A LONG AND SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS CAREER.
On January 1, 1897, A. Weitzenkorn, the head of the great mercantile house of that name, whose stores are located in Pottstown and Wilkesbarre, Pa., will retire from the firm. His interests have been sold to his sons, Joseph K. B. W. and Morris Weitzenkorn. The senior member of the firm has had an honorable business career. He opened a clothing store in Pottstown in 1864 in a small shop 30x30, on the site where Fenstermaker's feed store is now located, 120 High Street, where Daniel H. Givens, long since dead, had conducted a clothing store. From there he moved to a frame building on the site of W. S. Rhoads' confectionery store. From there he advanced, step by step, in larger quarters, to the present store, and in 1888 the two sons, J. K. B. W. and Morris, were taken into partnership. The Wilkesbarre store was opened in 1890 by J. H. Weitzenkorn. It was a success from the start, and in a short time the firm had a big building at the corner of the square and South Main street was secured and after being remodelled into the present handsome store was taken possession of in 1894. Since then the firm has prospered beyond all expectations. A. Weitzenkorn, the retiring member of the firm, will continue to live in his home in Pottstown. He is 60 years of age, and during his long business career has met every obligation. His word was always as good as his bond in Pottstown and elsewhere. The Pottstown store will be managed by Morris Weitzenkorn and the Wilkesbarre store will be under the active management of J. K. B. W. and A. Weitzenkorn. Practically Morris Weitzenkorn has grown up in the Pottstown store and is thoroughly conversant with the minutest details of the clothing business. Gentle and social, he enjoys a large personal acquaintance not only in town but the country round about Pottstown. He is admirably qualified to assume the management of a mammoth clothing store as the Weitzenkorn house is. J. K. B. W. and Morris Weitzenkorn have proved themselves good business men at their end of the line. THE INDEPENDENT wishes the new firm success and a career as honorable as their father's.

Growing Children

One-third of all the children die before they are five years old. Most of them die of some wasting disease. They grow very slowly; keep thin in flesh; are fretful; food does not do them much good. You can't say they have any disease, yet they never prosper. A slight cold, or some stomach and bowel trouble takes them away easily.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites is just the remedy for growing children. It makes hard flesh; sound flesh; not soft, flabby fat. It makes strong bones, healthy nerves. It changes poor children to children rich in prosperity. Book about it free for the asking. For sale by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

--- BEGINNING ON ---

MONDAY, OCTOBER 12,

We will open our superb display of

LADIES'

COATS & CAPES

To Continue ALL WEEK.

0000000

DRESS GOODS

Surprises form one of the most popular features of our establishment. Greater values, richer assortments and lower prices nowhere else will you find.

0 BLANKETS

No such quantities and assortments as we show are found elsewhere—cheap after case filled with best products of the best mills await the choice of those who come here—whether it be the finest quality of the most popular, of each and every grade we show varieties absolutely unequalled at prices famous for moderation.

00000

MORGAN - WRIGHT,

KEYSTONE STORE,

Main St., Opp. Public Square,

1300m. NORRISTOWN, PA.

DON'T DO IT:

Don't be Persuaded into

Purchasing Any Sewing

Machine Until After You

Have

Examined the New No. 9.

Yours,

THOS. GRADY.

ACADEMY, Oct. 10, 1896.

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50 Per Cent. OFF

Ladies, you know that means half the selling prices. I have reduced the Fancy Chinaware 50 per cent. to reduce the stock. A great clearing sale of Fancy and Useful Chinaware—new, modish, quaint, queer designs. Every article saleable—not a bit of dead stock in the lot. I must have the room these goods take up. There are lots of selections for Wedding, Birthday, and Christmas Gifts.

0000000

PHILIP QUILLMAN,

DeKalb, just below Main St.,

NORRISTOWN.

Above High Water Mark

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HAIR CUTTING

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IN QUALITY, with the prices at low tide, is what may be said of our HATS this season. Never before have we been able to offer such hats to our customers. They are the most stylish, the best wearing, and the lowest price goods we have ever carried.

